Wayside Inn Journal

Friday - July 1, 1932. Showers

The sound of children's happy voices heralded the arrival of a number of very interesting guests. En route to their summer at Seal Harbor, Maine, the four children of Mr. Edsel Ford, Mrs. Clay, their grandmother, Mrs. Fangler, and several other people in the party stopped for a day's visit to the Inn. Not many minutes elapsed after their arrival before the sound of the fire engine and the clang of the bell could be heard in the region of the Wayside Inn. The two older boys had an exciting time riding around. During the course of the afternoon the group was divided into two sections, each going for rides in different directions. Late in the afternoon the wanderers returned and after the evening meal they made ready to continue on their journey to Seal Harbor. About nine o'clock they left us.

There have been other very interesting guests with us for the past few days. Mr. Campbell and his two charming daughters, the Misses Madelon and Eleanor Campbell have been vacationing with us. We have enjoyed having them with us and only regret that their visit will soon be ended. Yesterday was a very special occasion for Miss Madelon, it being her birthday. A cake, sending out the wishes for a happy birthday, graced the dinner table. This expressed the sentiments of all those who were aware of the occasion.

Wayside Inn Journal

Saturday - July 2, 1932. Pleasant

On the top of the Webster Desk in the Longfellow Parlor for the past few days there has been a plant with a blossom that has called forth a great many comments and attracted the attention of many people. It is known as the Passion Flower and through the efforts of one of the hostesses we have learned the significance of the name. The various parts of the flower depict the crucifixion of Christ. The three stigmas represent the nails, one transfixing each hand and one the feet of the crucified Saviour. The five anthers stand for the five wounds, and the rays of the corona the crown of thorns or the halo of glory around His head. The digitate leaves are the hands of those who scourged him and the tendrils the scourges itself. The ten parts of the perianth represent the ten apostles, that is, the twelve except Judas who betrayed Him and Peter who denied His Lord.

Passion Flower
L. C. C. Lanning.

"Oh! fair and mystical flower!
You seem like a thing apart
From the rest of the flower creation.
As from you steals into my heart

Like a strain of sacred music
The refrain of the thrilling words

Wayside Inn Journal

Saturday - continued

Always bearing about us today
The dying of the Lord

You are marked with the cross of Jesus
And the signs of His passion deep:
The cruel nails - the crown of thorns
You in tender duty keep

What a linking of sorrow with beauty,
The cross with its story so sad!
Stands forth...on these delicate flowers,
And as we gaze we are glad.

Wayside Inn Journal

Monday - July 4th, 1932. Rain

A cloudy Fourth after a promising Sunday was a great disappointment to those who had planned firework celebrations, beach trips, and other excursions. We, at the Inn, had provided for many luncheon guests, but, owing to the heavy showers during the noon hour the crowds did not reach our expectations. An attractive menu had been prepared consisting of the usual Fourth of July dishes - salmon or lamb, and green peas.

The "Inn" has followed the general trend of lower prices and is meeting conditions at the same time retaining its high standard of food and service. Today the new prices went into effect and we offered a cordial welcome to our holiday guests to enjoy the excellent meals offered by our "food" department.

As the afternoon progressed we discovered a celebrity in our midst. Warner Oland, the well known screen star and his family stopped for luncheon. Mr. Oland has a summer home in Southboro, a sister town and we hope he and his family will visit us again.

Wayside Inn Journal

Tuesday - July 5, 1932 — Pleasant

July 5th, the day after the holiday developed into one of the loveliest days we've had for some time. The air was clear and just the correct temperature, -neither too hot nor too cold. The number of visitors today nearly equaled the number of holiday guests.

During the course of events so many things take place in a short space of time that it is necessary that the record be curtailed and, therefore history is just an outline of outstanding incidents. Never-the-less we are intensely interested and when we find an article giving more intimate touches of our ancestors we consider ourselves fortunate.

+ + + +

July 5—the day after the holiday.

Everybody knows what happened on July 4, 1776. But what happened the NEXT DAY?

Historians are curiously silent in most cases about NEXT DAY events.

I think I can tell you what happened 156 years ago today, on the morning after the adoption of the Declaration of Independence:

Most of the delegates got out of Philadelphia as fast as they could, to escape the bites of flies and mosquitos. Mosquito netting had not been invented then. And statesmen exposed the calves of their legs in thin silk stockings to the attacks of insects.

Some of the delegates didn't wait even to sign the Declaration, but wrote their names at later dates.

It is an undisputed historical fact that the delegates to the Continental Congress might have kept on debating for days, and perhaps for weeks longer, if the insects and the heat had not made them so uncomfortable that they cut the talking short, so as to escape the torment.

+ + + +

Wayside Inn Journal

Tuesday - continued.

Miss Thorpe, Mr. Longfellow's grand daughter was here for dinner last night. She told us that she had intended to bring to us a soap dish that belongs to one of the toilet sets in one of the second floor rooms but in the flurry of departure she had forgotten it, but, as she is planning to visit us again soon she will present it to us then. As her mother, Mr. Longfellow's daughter, finds certain things among her possessions which belonged to her father she sends them to the Wayside Inn. This is just one more example of the kindly interest of humanity toward our old Inn.

Wednesday - July 6 1932 Pleasant

A representative from the Worcester Historical Society came today to obtain information which would aid his organization in presenting an outdoor exhibit of antiques in the near future. His chief concerns today were a mill stone and a hitching post. In addition to securing knowledge of where and how he could obtain these articles, either by loan or hire, he wished to have us, those associated with the Wayside Inn, aid in stimulating an interest in the project. From the number of visitors who come to the Inn

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - continues.

every day we can see that the appreciation of and interest in antiques is growing.

The picture shows a view of the garden at the Calvin How House. When the picture was snapped the sun happened to be in such a position that the rays can be seen slanting toward the sun dial in the center. These could not be discerned by human beings but the eye of the camera caught them. At the right of the picture is seen the tall hedge and at the rear the grape arbor in which the stone seats are found. There is a little pool at the end of the center path. Out side the garden on the west side there is found a shelter of huge pine trees. It is a very attractive place in which to spend many peaceful hours.

Wayside Inn Journal

Thursday - July 7, 1932. Pleasant

Wayside Inn Journal

Thursday - continued

A group of six boys from the Barnstable and Sandwich 4-H Forestry Clubs on Cape Cod came to the Inn with the county agent, Mr. Carl A. Fraser

The organization, banded together under the name of 4-H Extension Clubs, is doing a greater work than most of us realize. Most enterprising communities have several clubs and leaders through whom opportunities are offered to the boys and girls which they would not be able to obtain in any other way. These societies cover a wide field of subjects such as poultry, gardening, sewing, canning, forestry, animal husbandry, etc. The whole project is well organized and each department has at its head a leader who has been trained and is capable of training future leaders. The spirit of good fellowship and cooperation is very noticeable between members of these groups which shows that these clubs accomplish many things other than educating and developing skill in the crafts associated with home making.

Every year the members of the Middlesex County Bureau come to the Wayside Inn Estate for their annual picnic during this month. Their symbol is the four leaf clover.

Wayside Inn Journal

Friday - July 8 1932 Cloudy & Showers

Our interesting guests who have been with us for several days left this morning. The Misses Madelon and Eleanor Campsall started early this morning in the general direction of home in Detroit Mich. In the evening a telegram arrived stating that they had reached Philadelphia. While they were here we were able to snap a few pictures of them.

"Off for a ride."

Wayside Inn Journal.

Friday - continued.

Miss Madelon with her tennis racket.

Miss Eleanor standing beside the Vs Coupe which the girls drove to Wayside Inn.

Wayside Inn Journal

Friday continued

The Misses Eleanor and Madelon Campsall

Again our actor friend, Mr. Warner Oland came to see us. This time he and his friends came in the evening when there are fewer guests and more opportunity to become acquainted. After dinner, they wandered about the house examining the furniture and it was then that we discovered Mr. Oland to be quite a connoisseur of antiques. He is the owner of a house in Southboro which is fairly old and when he has the time he intends to restore it to its original form. The other gentleman in the party was Mr. Shoff, a prominent citizen of Southboro.

Wayside Inn Journal

Saturday - July 9, 1932. Pleasant

Today was one of the best days as far as numbers are concerned, that we have had for some time. Throughout the day there seemed to be many guests in the house and quite a few were served in the dining room.

A relative of the Prince of Wales was numbered among those present. As she read his signature on the bottom of the Coolidge Sap Bucket she commented on the brief way in which he had signed, stating that she had seen his signature many times. She also said that the Prince referred to her as his American cousin.

Most of us have heard and enjoyed the Boston Symphony Orchestra at some time. It is composed of excellent musicians, many of whom are world famous. A member of this well known organization came to the Inn for dinner tonight. His name was Mr. Hess and for twenty years he had played the French Horn in that orchestra. He is now a teacher in one of the western conservatories. It was interesting to hear him relate incidents concerning the members with whom he played.

Wayside Inn Journal

Monday - July 11 1932. Pleasant

A corner of the Inn.

Of all the many subjects human nature is one of the most interesting to study and the Wayside Inn is an ejcellent place to pursue that subject. During the course of a year, a month, a week, or even a day the people coming in to see us represent many types. But even though each individual has his own personality and peculiarities or qualities we all have common interests and possess certain traits that are characteristic in all human beings. One proof of this is in the questions asked by the guests. The same questions are asked over and

Wayside Inn Journal

Monday - continued

over again by people living in territories far different and widely separated from each other. Often we can sense what the question is going to be even before it is formed. Then, again, the people look at us in amazement when we answer their interrogations almost before the last word has come from their mouths. Either they consider us mind readers or rapid thinkers not knowing that we have answered that same question many times in the past.

The corn sheller in the hall attracts the attention of a great many people. Usually the question concerning this is asked "I wonder if you could tell us what this — (meaning the corn sheller) — was used for?" Trying to solve the mystery by themselves they suggest that it was used for washing clothes, making cider, a wine press, for pounding grain or as an umbrella stand. Each room has at least one object in it that draws out interesting comments and later on we shall discuss each room.

Wayside Inn Journal

Tuesday - July 12 1932 Cloudy

We were surprised by an unexpected visit of George Washington this morning, or rather the gentleman who is the official impersonator of that noble character in history. Although he was attired in the clothes of our generation and looked quite different than he did when he participated in the dedication of the George Washington Highway a few weeks ago we recognized him very easily. As he happened to be traveling by the Inn today he decided to stop and see if we happened to have any pictures of the program presented by the Inn. In his possession he had interesting pictures of the observances all along the route from Agawam to Boston.

We look back upon the ceremonies at the Wayside Inn with pleasant memories, because it was an appropriate observance, simple, yet dignified and impressive. General Washington nee Mr. Laurence Hart, stated that to him it was the best program of any in which he participated. He even quoted a few lines from Ezekial Howe's nee Mr. Campbell - welcome. In reference to the town spirit shown along the route he said that Marlboro, our neighboring town, was the most enthusiastic. These comments made us feel as if the effort to make this a lovely occasion had been worth while.

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - July 13, 1932. Pleasant.

The Wayside Inn is in possession of a new fleet of cars, which includes a sedan, a beach wagon, and two pick-up trucks.

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - continued

"Alike but different"

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - continued.

- Black, with red wheels.

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday continued.

Today marks the anniversary of the birth of one of the greatest statesmen of all time, Daniel Webster. This fact was called to our attention in two ways. An item appeared in a local newspaper telling of the observance to be made in the town of his birth, Marshfield, and commenting on the fact that the orator of the day would very likely be compared with the great orator of earlier times. The second way in which we became aware of the occasion was through a resident of Marshfield who happened to be visiting the Inn. When she was told about the Webster Desk in the parlor she, in turn, related the story of the town's observance. The exercises were held in the cemetery and two state governor's were present Gov. Ely of Massachusetts and the Governor of New Hampshire.

Wayside Inn Journal

Thursday - July 14, 1932. Pleasant.

A group of seventeen little girls from a camp known as Wicaka came to visit us during the afternoon. They were gayly attired in their gray shorts and red ties and berets. With the girls were four counselors young ladies, and the entire group of young folks enjoyed their excursion about the Wayside Inn Estate.

While the guests are waiting to be called for dinner or after they have been served and wish to relax the piazza outside the dining room proves to be quite tempting. When the picture was snapped the orange tiger lilies added a bright color note to the green background.

Wayside Inn Journal

Friday - July 15, 1932. Pleasant

A very strange accident occurred today! A nest of baby birds fell down the chimney and alighted in the Washington Dining Room fire place. We became aware of their predicament when the sound of chirping and twittering was heard coming from the direction of the fireplace. Fortunately for the little birds there was not fire in the hearth although the fall proved to be fatal to one of the "tiny feathered folk."

The question of the best way to care for these waifs became an urgent one. No one could be found who was willing to dispose of them and still no suggestions were forth coming as to how they should be cared for in order that they would be safe from the other birds and Chipmunks. For awhile the question was just as weighty as many of the present world problems as far as the Wayside Inn was concerned because everyone in the house was greatly interested in the fate of the little birds. Bird and animal life can become very tragic when they are victims of circumstance. Finally, the apparent orphans were placed in an empty nest on the porch but this was not a satisfactory answer to the problem. Just another illustration of "the survival of the fittest."

Wayside Inn Journal

Saturday - July 16, 1932. Pleasant

We were all very sad to hear of the passing on Saturday afternoon of one of our most beloved co-workers, Mr. Ferguson, one of the oldest members of our organization in point of service, who died at his home in Cochituate. Because of his kind and gentle nature he has won the love and respect of all those who knew him. He always greeted us with a cheery word and a question concerning our welfare which showed that he always had our interests at heart.

There are few employees in any organization who are as much a part of it as Mr. Ferguson was a part of Wayside Inn. Mrs. Ferguson said that it often amused her for everytime they started out for a short ride they invariably came toward the Wayside Inn. He was always anxious to show her what he had been doing during the day. The Inn and its associates were constantly on his mind. We shall miss him greatly.

"They Never Quite Leave Us."
-Margaret E. Sangster

"They never quite leave us our friends who have passed
Through the shadows of death to the sunlight above;
A thousand sweet memories are holding them fast
To the places they blessed with their presence and love.

Saturday - continued.

The work which they left and the books
which they read,
Speak mutely, though still with an
eloquence rare,
And the songs that they sang, the words
that they said,
Yet linger and sigh on the desolate air.
And oft when alone, and oft in the
throng,
Or when evil allures us, or sin
draweth nigh,
A whisper comes gently, "Nay, do not the
wrong."
And we feel that our weakness is
pitied on high."

Wayside Inn Journal

Monday - July 18, 1932. Pleasant

Every year for several years a summer school has been held in Concord Mass. under the name of the Surrette Music School. The duration of the course is usually four weeks and quite often the pupils wend their way to Wayside Inn while they are in this part of the country. Tonight three young men who have been attending the session came for dinner. When referring to their work they mentioned a concert to be given in the beautiful Cram Chapel that night and extended an invitation to the people present to attend their recital. Mr. and Mrs. Black and Mrs. Bradbury accepted the kind invitation and spent a most enjoyable hour listening to the students musicale. Mr. and Mrs. Black and daughter Joyce of Detroit, Michigan have been renewing acquaintances in New England for the past few days.

The Hollihocks - July 1932.

Wayside Inn Journal

Tuesday - July 19 1932. Pleasant

This was a decidedly busy day! Our guests ranged in age from the youngest to the oldest for a group of young boys, seventeen in all, came from the Central Square Center Community House in East Boston. A visit to the country was quite an experience for some of the boys for a few had never seen anything such as grass and trees. After a trip through the Inn they started in the direction of the picnic ground where their counselors had obtained permission for them to camp all night. This was a red letter day for many of the boys. Later in the afternoon a bus arrived with a group of ladies from the Jamaica Plains Home for the Aged. Although their interests were vastly different both groups enjoyed their visit to the Inn.

While we were entertaining the guests downstairs a business meeting was being held in the old ballroom upstairs. The Boston Post Road unit of the Farm and Garden organization held their July meeting here with Mrs. Bradbury and Mrs. Spicer as hostesses. The speaker of the afternoon was Miss Rose Adelaide Witham, a summer resident of Sudbury and a well known writer. Many of her works have been published by Houghton Mifflin Publishing Co.

The subject of her talk was the Virginia gardens which are opened to the

Wayside Inn Journal

Tuesday - continued

public at certain times of the year and the proceeds are used for the restoration of General Lee's home. The Wayside Inn was an appropriate setting for the talk. Miss Wiggam told the gathering that the way the gardens were used was interesting because they considered them as a part of the home and often entertained their guests there. In the speaker's estimation she considered it a mark of patriotism to restore the famous old homes such as General Lee's and we might add, - the Wayside Inn.

According to the reports of the guests it was a successful meeting and Mrs. Bradbury and Mrs. Spicer were ideal hostesses. The ballroom was artistically arranged and the flowers added to the occasion. Refreshments of ice cream and cookies were served to the guests.

Wednesday - July 20, 1932. Pleasant

The Madonna Lilies.

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - continued.

They will arrive in their appointed hour
Unhurried by the goad of lesser wills,
Bearing vast burns on.
They are the great
Unconquerable spirit of these hills."

Wednesday - continued.

The bar room serves as our business office and our guests are directed to that room. Here the people register, make reservations for meals and groups are organized to go through the rooms. The comments concerning this room vary according to the age of the visitors. When the gentlemen are directed to this room we sometimes hear "Bar-room, hm?" Little boys are attracted by the musket over the fire place. Occasionally we hear a "Whee!" from the more demonstrative ones as they exclaim over the length of the weapon. Perhaps it may be the maternal instinct for most women are drawn to the little boots which have been placed on the foot stove. They are not content until they have picked them up and examined them closely. While in this room the members of the groups seldom comment on the objects and the hostess is unable to tell just how the people are reacting to her story. The reason for this may be because they have not yet become adapted or accustomed to the situation and are wondering what it is all about. But as they leave the room they usually begin to "melt" and by the time the parlor has been described everyone is quite well acquainted.

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - continued

DISTINGUISHED DIVINE TO TALK ON "YOUTH"

Thousands of Greeks and many of their American friends will listen with interest today to a broadcast from Station WEEI at 2 o'clock, when Archbishop Athenagoras of the Greek Orthodox Church of North and South

ARCHBISHOP ATHENAGORAS

America brings to them his message on "Youth."

In conjunction with the address of the international divine, who will speak both in Greek and in English, the orthodox chant of the Greek Church will be rendered by the Boston Cathedral Choir, foremost exponents of the Byzantium art in America, under the leadership of Director George Alvezos of Laconia, Greece.

Archbishop Athenagoras is at present paying a visit to the Boston Cathedral at Ruggles and Parker sts.

This distinguished gentleman came to visit us on Wednesday morning. We were greatly impressed with the appearance he presented, being a very tall man attired in church garb and carrying a staff in his hand similar to the one in the picture or perhaps the same one.

Wayside Inn Journal

Thursday July 21, 1932 Pleasant

Senator William H. King of Utah, accompanied by Brigadier General John J. Sullivan made us a brief visit tonight. Both were returning from the activities at Camp Devens where Governor Ely of Massachusetts and his associates had reviewed the national guard units which have been encamped there for the past two weeks.

The wooden platform over the well in front of the Inn has been replaced by a mill stone. As additional security to prevent the surface water from running into the well the walls were fortified with cement. The workmen told us that when digging they found the soil three feet down just as dry as that on the surface which is so devoid of moisture that it is just a dry dust. The gardens and lawns are suffering for lack of rain.

The Coach House at the end of the path showing where the fire engine is Kept.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Thursday - continued.

Contemplating the best way to move the stone from the truck.

The pump - up in the air.

Thursday - continued.

After the stone had been placed over the well. — The tractor at the right of the picture was used to accomplish this feat. The pump is found in a horizontal position at the rear. Later the soil was removed from around the well and the walls were reinforced with cement.

Wayside Inn Journal

Friday - July 22, 1932. Showers

A very welcome shower came up to relieve the dry condition of the air and soil. Although the showers were intermittent and not in the least severe they did help a little in allaying the dust which has been rising in clouds.

The groups proceed from the bar-room through the tap-room to the Washington Dining-room. Because the intervening room is so small the hostess usually tells its purpose before the members of the group pass, one by one, to the next room. The one thing that attracts their attention in this room is the door where the bar-keeper left his record by tossing the brad awl into the door over the shelf. We've often wondered whether this record was made consciously or not.

Wayside Inn journal

Saturday - July 23, 1932. Cloudy.

All incidents relating to Mr. Longfellow's life which are related to us help us to feel better acquainted with that great poet. One of our Saturday guests was able to furnish interesting information which she had acquired while making a study of his life. Many of his notes were written on scraps of paper, perhaps corners of newspapers or on margins of papers while in the classroom teaching. His friends prevailed on him to be more systematic but his reply was that he could write only as his ideas came to him and that was most any time. These scraps containing notes had been collected and arranged in book form. Some one else has told of seeing one of these notes which had been reprinted, telling that a part of Paul Revere's Ride (The Landlord's Tale) had been written on the anniversary of that great event, April 19th.

Our guest told us another interesting fact, - when Mr. Longfellow wrote "Evangeline" in hexameter his literary friends objected so strenuously to the form, saying that it would never be accepted that he tried twice to rewrite the poem in another meter but finally reverted to the first because as he said, it had come to him in that way and he couldn't change it. This was one of the problems that he brought before his group of friends assembled at the Wayside Inn. The Inn was a favorite haunt.

Wayside Inn Journal

Monday - July 25, 1932. Pleasant

Most of our days have been ideal for vacations - pleasant but cool, but today we realized that summer was really here because it was very warm during the afternoon. The warm hospitality and cool atmosphere of the Inn was keenly appreciated by our guests after walking about in the sun. There were very few calls for hot tea or hot coffee but quantities of iced drinks were consumed.

At the end of the path stands "Old Faithful" referring to the lamp which guides the feet of the girls coming from the Inn kitchen.

Several of the Inn family have heard from Miss De Mille who is enjoying a two week's vacation "somewhere" in New Brunswick.

Wayside Inn Journal

Tuesday - July 26, 1932 - Pleasant

Some very interesting guests were entertained during the afternoon. Miss Katherine Adams who has been head of the American school in Constantinople for the past eleven years has returned to her home in Walpole Mass. Her family is well known in literary circles. Her uncle, Mr. George H. Plimpton being president of Amherst College. President Plimpton is brother is an official at Wheaton College and Miss Adams is very much interested in this institution of learning. Her own brother is a professor at Princeton University. Miss Adams and friends were guests of Mrs. Boughner who has been assisting as hostess while the boys from the Boy's School and Miss De Mille are on their vacations.

One of our house guests is prominent in the intellectual and social circles of Washington D. C. She is Mrs. Charles D. Walcott, guests of Mrs. Spicer. She has become very well known because of her position in Washington and also because of her many accomplishments. One of her most recent achievements is the publication of a deluxe volume describing the wild flowers of North America. The book contains page illustrations which have been painted in water color by Mrs. Walcott who writes and paints under the name of Mary Vaux Walcott.

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - July 27, 1932. Showers

Several down pours helped to relieve the thirsty land. Between showers a group of twenty students from the Harvard Summer School visited us.

The pictures of the open which were snapped recently brought to mind this poem.

A Yoke of Steers
by Du Bose Heyward.

"A heave of mighty shoulders to the yoke
Square, patient heads and flaring sweep of horn;
The darkness swirling down beneath their feet
Where sleeping valleys stir, and feel the dawn.
Uncouth and primal, on and up they sway
Taping the summit in a drench of day
The night-winds valley upward bitter-sweet
And the dew shatters to a rainbow spray
Under the slow-moving, cloven feet.

There is a power here that grips the mind;
A force repressed and articulate,
Slow as the swing of centuries, as blind
As Destiny, and as deliberate.

Wayside Inn Journal

Thursday - July 28 1932. Pleasant & warm.

The kitchen, serving room and dining rooms were busy places at noon when the members of the associations of assessors arrived for dinner at noon. From ten o'clock until twelve the guests made their appearance, some coming to look about the house and others to chat and renew acquaintances. The last of the party arrived about one o'clock making the total number present one hundred ninety-three. The organization is known as the Middlesex Essex Norfolk Suffolk Association of Assessors. All arrangements were made by the treasurer, John P. Prescott. Other officers are John C. Haverty, Secretary, and Bernard Fuller, President. This was their semi-annual meeting.

The destruction of the forests of the United States is often brought to our attention and occasionally we learn of some organization who is trying to preserve the beautiful trees of America and today two of our guests told us of their project. Through their efforts sixty-seven miles of elm trees have been planted on their ranch located in one of the western states.

"I never feel afraid
Among the trees;
If trees are houses made,
And even with these,
Nowhere, untouched, unseen
Is something homelike in the safe sweet
green
Intimate in the shade."

Anna Hempstead Branch

Wayside Inn Journal

Friday - July 29, 1932. Showers

The day after the busy one seemed to be rather calm and quiet in comparison. Nothing outstanding occured except that there were more calls for rooms for the night than we've had for some time.

There are so many lovely places about the estate that there are many subjects for the photographer. Evidently our guests realize this because there is at least one camera in each group.

Approaching the Inn from the East.

Wayside Inn Journal

Friday - continued.

The garden in apple blossom time.

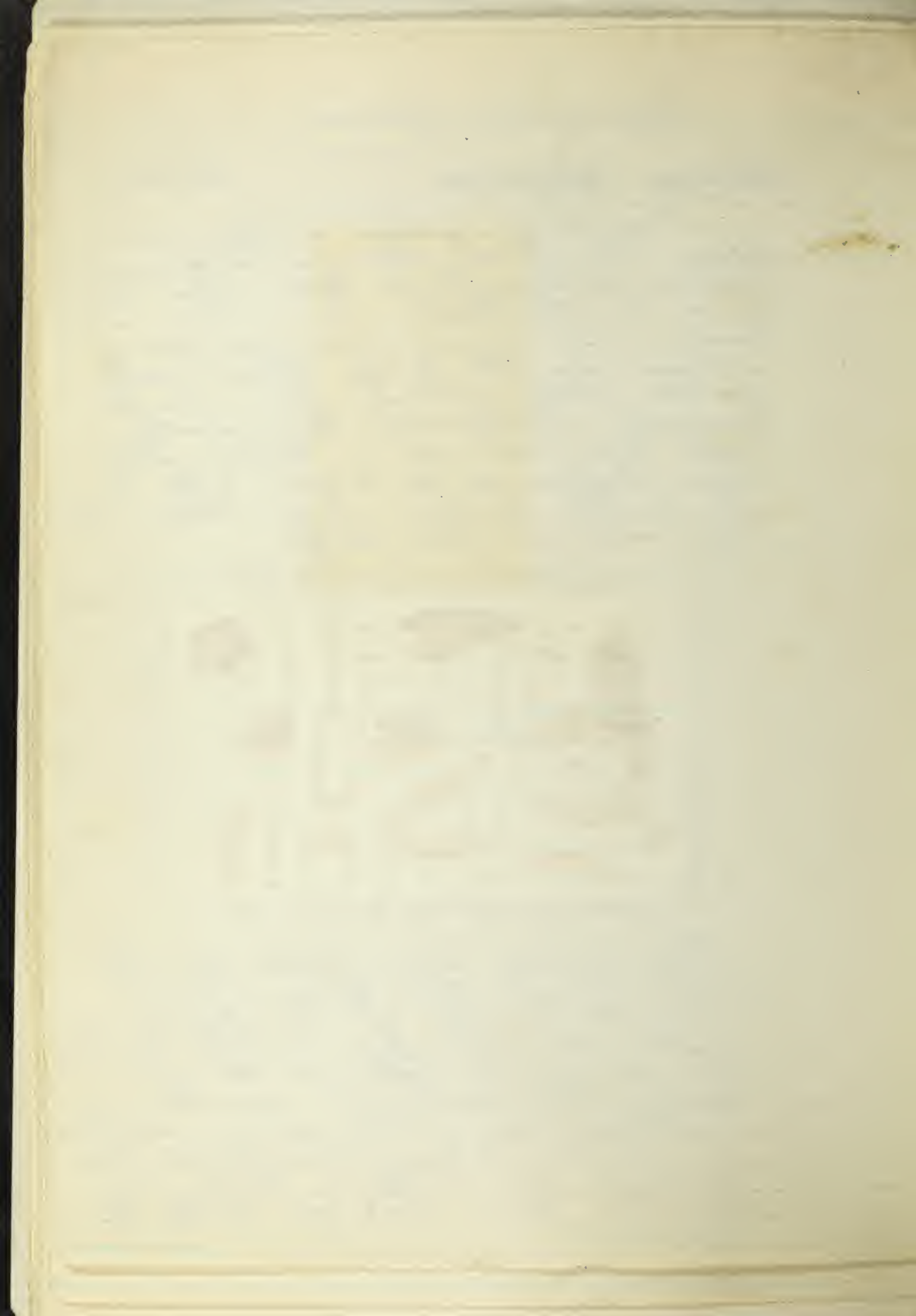
The rose arbor.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Saturday - July 30, 1932. Showers

Two large groups visited us today. The first was a Christian Endeavor Society of the Tabernacle Baptist Church in Fiskerville, R. I. There were twenty - eight young men and young women in the group. About seven o'clock thirty students from Clark University in Worcester Massachusetts who were out on a history field trip stopped in for dinner and to go through the Inn. Five states were represented in this group.

This picture was taken at the junction of Dutton Road. The dirt road at the left of the picture is the one that goes over the brook. The one at the right is the old Boston Post Road and in the distance one of the modern coaches can be seen. Many of the Wayside Inn employees ride on the red Boston and Worcester buses which pass hourly by the Inn.



Wayside Inn Journal

Monday - August 1, 1932. Pleasant

Louis Maurer, Once $12-a-Week Artist, Is Dead at 100

New York, July. 20 (AP)—Louis Maurer, who got $12 a week for creating sporting prints that made collectors scramble, is dead at the age of 100.

The "oldest American artist" and the last surviving member of Currier & Ives, "printmakers to the American people," died yesterday in his old brownstone house on West 43rd street.

He did the famous series of prints on the "Life of a Fireman" and his pictures were credited with immortalizing famous American trotting horses. He saw great historical value placed on reproductions of his work for Currier & Ives which once sold for 25 and 50 cents.

Some of his own reproductions brought $700 each. American 7/2

This item interested us because we have a few examples of the Currier and Ives prints in the Inn.

Two of our most enthusiastic gardeners are Mrs. Bradbury and Mrs. Spicer. Both ladies have a plot of land near the hostess cottage which they have shared. Early in the spring they broke up the sod and made the land ready for planting. After the seeds were in the ground they were very attentive to their project, pulling weeds, hoeing, and raking. They were rewarded for their diligence because the crops waxed only to wane later when the muskrats and rabbits invaded the beans and cucumbers which seemed to be their favorite dishes. Just before the catastrophe we snapped pictures of the thriving gardens.

Monday continued.

Mrs. Bradbury's Garden.

Mrs. Spicer's Garden with Hostess Cottage in the background.

Wayside Inn Journal

Tuesday - August 2, 1932 - Pleasant

The boys from the Boys' School have returned from their vacations and are gradually resuming their regular routine. On going about the farm they can be found assisting the men, perhaps weeding, mowing lawns, or working in the kitchen at Dutton Lodge. We missed their cheery greetings during their two weeks' absence and we are glad they have come back although we were happy with them because they had the opportunity to go.

The old ball room was attractively arranged the day the July meeting of the Farm and Garden was held in the Inn. The presiding officer sat in a beautiful ladder back chair at the left of the fire place. Lovely flowers added to the setting.

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - August 3, 1932. Showers

According to the theory of many people there is beauty in everything Even the wood shed is a very attractive place with a covering of green vines. The clothes yard beside the shed is inclosed in a lattice fence bordered by hollyhocks. We have often pictured the clothes yard where the maid of the nursery rhyme, telling about the four and twenty blackbirds, hung the clothes, to be like ours.

A group of boys from the Central Square Center Community House braved the storm to visit us. This was the second group within the month and like the first they planned to camp out all night. We fear however that the elements were against them because it rained all during the evening.

Wayside Inn Journal

Thursday - August 4, 1932 Rain

The fact that man tends to drive away and kill his friends, the birds, through the use of insect poisons has again been brought to our attention by an article which appeared in a recent newspaper. This is mentioned here because the method of caring for the Wayside Inn orchards without the employment of poisonous sprays has already been described and the article substantiated our theory.

The article relates how the bird-lovers of Colorado protested to P. L. Parvin, the state's fish and game commissioner, against the indiscriminate scattering of grasshopper poison. To quote Commissioner Parvin, "Unless we want to have a state without birds we had better consider this matter carefully. The birds are good friends of the farmer. They destroy pests which are injurious to crops and if the birds are killed off the farmer will be at the mercy of every kind of insect. The webworm, which is creating havoc this year in the lettuce, alfalfa and general garden sections, is choice food for blackbirds. We have reports of a flock of blackbirds cleaning a whole field of celery of webworms in a few minutes." The poisoning campaign should be carried out carefully and some safeguards should be taken against poisoning birds."

Wayside Inn Journal

Friday - August 5, 1932. Pleasant.

A few days ago this card was discovered in the wash stand of Lafayette's Valet's room. It had been lodged at the back of the drawer, probably twenty-two years ago according to the date on the back of the card. It was sent by the Mr. Parmenter who formerly owned the General Store before it was moved from Sudbury Centre to its present location at Wayside Inn. Mr. Parmenter died last winter.

Hurrah for the Shawmut Man from Marlboro

Bill Parmenter

Printed in Germany

SUDBURY
MAR
23
P.M.
1910
MASS.

Lafayette Dodmun

Sudbury Mass

Friday - continued.

The weather continues to be very warm and the people outside ~~and~~ are glad to come into the Inn where the temperature is lower than that of the outdoors.

The Gray Line Bus Company has changed its itinerary and now the group arrives in the middle of the afternoon. For the past few days there has been a good sized group each trip. The night trip is still continued but not as regularly as in previous years.

Saturday - August 6, 1932. Pleasant.

Guests frequently ask if the newspapers on the little, original table in the bar-room are for sale. The reply is always in the negative and the guests are invited to read them. But apparently there was guest who took things for granted because a nickel was discovered lying on top of the papers and after an examination the Transcript was among the missing. This amused us because we have often seen the pennies lying on the papers in some little boy's newsstand.

Saturday was a very busy day but the business was very unevenly distributed. There were many guests at noon for luncheon, few for tea and surprisingly many for dinner making the day a prophecy of busier days.

Wayside Inn Journal

Saturday - continued.

The Inn.

The Coachhouse.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Monday - August 8, 1932. Cloudy

The Yucca Plant

The flowers of the Inn have always been the subject for a great deal of praise both as to arrangement and the flowers themselves. Recently a bouquet of beautiful sunflowers graced a table at the end of the hall. They were of an unusual variety and looked more like chrysanthemums than the common sunflower as most of us know it. For the past few weeks the bowls of flowers have been supplemented with a dainty blossom

Wayside Inn Journal

Monday - continued.

known as Babys' Breath. In the garden this flower looked like a cloud that had descended to the earth. or a snow drift in the midst of the rhubarb patch. The Yucca Plant pictured on the previous page is a tropical plant. Two beautiful plants blossomed in our garden for several days.

Baby's Breath.

Tuesday - August 9, 1932. Pleasant

Fate must have smiled on us today because many interesting people came to visit us! Seven small boys from Camp Wenecheag in Ashburnham, Massachusetts, accompanied by two counselors enjoyed a tour of the estate. They were interested in the objects in the Inn, especially the dish of candy on the table which was to be expected of boys between the

Wayside Inn Journal

Tuesday - continued.

ages of eight and ten.

We learned today, through the visit of members of this family that a well known person in artists' circles had visited us a few weeks ago. Cyrus Dallin, a well known sculptor is a resident of Boston suberbs. One of his most famous works is the "Appeal to the Great Spirit" which stands in front of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston. An interesting thing concerning this great work is that the gaze of the Indian figure astride the horse is directed over the tall buildings in front of it. Mr. Dallin is often called upon to give his opinion concerning problems of the art world. Mrs. Dallin and a daughter-in-law visited us today.

We have been told of the dwarf boy who lived in the Inn at one time and there is a picture of his special bed on the second floor. A gentleman stopped this afternoon to revive memories of the Inn and to ephibit a few pennies which had belonged to that dwarf. Frequently guests gave pennies to the boy and it was his custom to hide them in the stone wall. The man who came today had discovered the coin many years ago. The date on one large, brown penny was 1880.

Dr. Elmer Ekblaw of Clark University and family came to see the Inn during the early part of the

Tuesday - continued.

evening. Dr. Ekblaw is the editor of Economic Geography and is a scientific expert in geology. He was with M. Millan in the Arctic and at one time went to Russia with a scientific expedition

Late in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Travis, teachers in Mr. Ford's school known as the Pennington School in Macon Township Lenawee County, Michigan arrived for a visit. Tomorrow, when they have had a chance to become rested, they are planning to tell us about their work in that little school.

Wednesday - August 10, 1932. Pleasant.

Although Mr. and Mrs. Travis have been with us for only a little while we are rapidly becoming acquainted and are very glad they have come to see us. We enjoy hearing stories of their little school and from their enthusiasm we feel that their project could be nothing else but successful. During the afternoon they accompanied Mr. Campbell on his tour about the Inn Estate.

Mr. Keith, who serves as a host at the Old North Church in Boston, brought a group of six people to the Inn tonight. We were interested to hear about the historic old church because there is a direct connection between the Wayside Inn

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - continued

and the church. It was in the tower of this church that the signal lanterns were hung which warned Paul Revere of the approach of the British. The story of his famous ride is related in the Landlord's Tale, a part of Mr. Longfellow's Tales of a Wayside Inn.

"If the British march
By land or sea from the town tonight
Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch'
Of the North Church tower as a signal light, —
One, if by land, and two, if by sea,
And I on the opposite shore will be,
Ready to ride and spread the alarm'
Through every Middlesex village and farm,
For the country folk to be up and to arm."

One of the lanterns used on this occasion is now preserved in the Antiquarian Society Building at Concord, Mass. Mr. Keith told us that the other had been dropped and broken by the sexton. The lanterns which are used now when the scene is re-enacted every year on the eve of the 19th of April are the first two lanterns which hung on the engine of the first train of the 18th division of the Eastern Railroad Co. The bells in the tower of the church were presented by King George II and have been rung every Sunday since the day they were placed in the belfry. The firm that cast them is still doing business.

Wayside Inn Journal

Thursday - August 11, 1932. Uncertain.

The magnificant trees about the Estate come in for as much attention as the other objects. They are really unusual and many are rare. This oak has been photographed frequently but it is always an interesting subject.

For a few minutes during the morning it appeared as if the guests were going to be unable to visit us because of the terrific down pour.

Wayside Inn Journal

Thursday - continued.

Rivers ran down the street and many places were flooded. Many cars were forced to stop until the waters subsided. As soon as "King Sol" regained the throne all indications of the recent freshet were soon forced into oblivion. The soil benefited greatly by the storm for the grass became much greener than it has been for several weeks.

Friday - August 12, 1932. Pleasant.

"Where are all the guests coming from?" was the cry at noon. For some reason unknown to us the luncheon guests literally poured into the Inn. The previous day had been quiet in contrast and the mob on this day was quite unexpected. In due time their needs were met and it was felt that the luncheon period had been entirely satisfactory.

With the evening shadows came some very interesting guests. Dr. and Mrs. David Clarke of Detroit, Michigan arrived for the night. We also entertained royalty for Princess Eugenie Ouroussoff of Russia and Miss Frances Sibley of Grosse Pointe, Michigan came for a short visit. The Princess has been very successful with her sketching and anticipates a few happy hours making sketches at Wayside Inn.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Friday - continued.

The Bridge.

Guests walking to the little school generally pass over the bridge in the picture above. The dirt path is used principally by pedestrians while the cars and buses travel on the state road which is found in a parallel line with the foot path but occasionally the peace of the stroller is disturbed by the blast of a horn.

Saturday - August 13, 1932 Pleasant

The Princess and Miss Sibley departed about four o'clock promising to return on Monday if possible. During the greater part of the day Princess Eugenie could be found making sketches of interesting nooks and crannies. She regretted that her visit had to come to an end so soon and anticipated a return visit in the near future.

Wayside Inn Journal

Saturday - continued.

Mr. & Mrs. Travis have been visited the historical places about Boston. They found Concord so interesting that they made a second visit. Other excursions are being planned for them.

The Barn where the sheep, oxen, horses, and coaches are kept.

Wayside Inn Journal

Monday August 15 1932. Pleasant

The Devon Cattle

In a pasture to the east of the Inn a herd of fine Devon cattle are often found grazing. They are a rich reddish brown in coloring and against the green background they create a colorful picture.

We have been told that the colonists had a definite purpose in mind when they brought this type of cattle into the country. They served a double purpose, providing both meat and milk. The quality of each is not exceptional but they met the needs of the pioneers. The cattle are hardy and good foragers; - two essential elements in the lives of those who had to struggle to exist. We have selected this type for the Wayside Inn as being the most appropriate.

Wayside Inn Journal

Monday - continued.

Princess Eugenie Ourousson

Tuesday - August 16, 1932. Pleasant.

Business continues on the up-grade. The increase in the number of guests which began last Friday has carried over into this week and although we have not been overrun with daily guests the prospects seem much brighter.

There is one chair in the Wayside Inn reserved for "little tots." Other folks may want to sit in it but they can't because it simply will not hold them. One little guest

Wayside Inn Journal.

Tuesday - continued.

who comes to the Inn frequently was willing to pose for us in the little chair.

Looking for Pictures

Wayside Inn Journal

Tuesday - continued

What does he see?

An interesting group known as the Appleblossom Club from the Central State Teachers' College of Mt. Pleasant, Michigan came to see the Inn. There were twenty-one members accompanied by the club sponsor, M. L. Smith.

The group has been traveling by bus all during the vacation visiting places of interest in Canada and New England. Each night they have camped out in exceptionally good locations because nearly everyone along the way has been interested in their project. We were greatly interested to hear them say that they had enjoyed their stop at the Wayside Inn more than any other place. Before they returned home they are planning to visit Washington, D.C.

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - August 17, 1932. Pleasant.

These pictures are reminiscent of the day the tax assessors came, a few weeks ago. After dinner the men gathered in groups in front of the Inn renewing acquaintances and discussing the problems of the day.

The capacity of the parking space was taxed on this day and many of the cars were parked along the highway. Passers-by stopped to inquire about the number of cars.

Wayside Inn Journal

Wednesday - continued.

Another group from the Central Square Center in East Boston, Mass. came to visit the Inn after a night spent under the stars somewhere in the neighborhood. There were twelve in the group. The girls of that community are not to be outdone by the boys of that community because last week on the thirteenth, nine girls came for an overnight hike and a trip through the Inn.

This afternoon the members of the W. T. Grant Co. in Beverly, Mass. enjoyed an outing. As a part of their excursion they visited the Inn. There were fifteen in all.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Thursday, August 18. 1932. Showers.

While looking over the register we notice a great many of our visitors are from Detroit, Michigan. We do not know the main reason for this but it is evident that the people from there have heard a great deal about the Inn. Everybody seems to display such a great deal of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Travis, who have spent the past week with us vacationing, left this afternoon to spend the remainder of their vacation in other parts of the country. They enjoyed their visit here and intend to stop here again in the near future.

Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers of Lowell, Massachusetts brought some guests here to have dinner. Mrs. Rogers is Congresswoman from her State and has been coming to the Inn for a long time.

Although there were occasional showers during the evening the business for the day was very good.

Wayside Inn Journal

Friday, August 19, 1932. Fair.

Although there were threatening clouds overhead during the morning the sun managed to come out this afternoon to brighten the day.

Mr. Francis Sawyer of Sterling whose name is connected with the old Redstone Schoolhouse, brought a group of friends here to celebrate the eighty-seventh birthday of Mr. N. P. Sawyer. Candles were lighted at either end of the table and the cake that had been brought along by one of the groups was placed in the center of the table. It all made a very pretty picture.

This same man has worked with Thomas Edison for a number of years and was a telegrapher at Lincoln's time. It is also interesting to know that he took the first message of Lincoln's assassination from Washington to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Sawyer celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary last Sunday, August 15, 1932.

Wayside Inn Journal

Saturday, August 20, 1932. Pleasant.

For the past few weeks Saturday has been the busiest day of the week so everyone was prepared for a big day when they arrived on duty this morning.

The total number of visitors even surpassed our imaginations. Today was really the largest day we have had for quite some time.

As was mentioned in the Journal earlier this week, we have a chair in the bar room reserved for "little tots". This piece of furniture has seen more usage during the past week than it has for a month. The little folks just seem to love to sit in this old chair.

The dish of old-fashioned candies that we have in the bar room is another article that attracts a great deal of attention. Candies such as these always seem to bring back memories of the days gone by. The "sayings" written on the beauty hearts cause a great deal of merriment.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Monday, August 22, 1932. Pleasant.

Miss Florence Fisher of Brookline started her duties as a hostess today. Miss Fisher has taught music and singing in the south for approximately eight years. Having had such experience in this work, Miss Fisher will be appreciated by the boys when classes commence in September. She is to make her home at the Inn and is to occupy the Jerusha room on the second floor, next to the room Mrs. Bradbury occupies.

Miss Allen is no longer connected with the Inn. She resigned last Wednesday and intends to teach in a grade school in Sharon. We all miss her greatly but wish her success at her new location.

Visitors kept coming in so numerously this noon that Miss Baronowsky had to come over from the office and assist at the bar until the crowd subsided.

Wayside Inn Journal

Tuesday, August 23, 1932. Pleasant.

Mrs. Bennett is recuperating from her late illness. She hopes to be back with us soon.

We had a very interesting visitor at the Inn today. The person in reference is Mr. Laurence Vail Coleman, director of American Associations of Museums, having headquarters at the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D.C. Mr. Coleman and his gentleman friend had just visited approximately four hundred other old inns and houses but our Wayside Inn seemed to be one of the most interesting of all. They were evidently quite impressed because they did not leave the building until early in the evening.

A group of twenty-five students from Columbia University also visited us this afternoon. Although their allotted time to go through Inn was limited, they managed to see the main points of interest.

In the evening, the Blue Line bus brought a group of tourists out from Boston. Before coming to the Inn these groups genelally visit the General Store, Grist Mill and Redstone School.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Wednesday, August 24, 1932. Pleasant.

The old stage coach that is located in the barn across the street from the Inn has long been a point of interest to all tourists. An old gentleman who seemed to be interested in everything about the place told one of the hostesses that his name was Jeremy Stone and that he used to drive the old coach in 1883, along the route of Marlboro, Northboro, Shrewsbury and Worcester. He seemed quite proud of the fact that he had driven the old coach.

Another group of boys from the East Boston Settlement camped on our grounds over night and visited the Inn and surrounding points of interest during the day. The total number of this group was ten. They were all very glad to sign their names in our special little guest book, reserved for such groups. The children not only derive a great deal of pleasure from these trips but also gain history knowledge.

Wayside Inn Journal

Thursday, August 25, 1932. Pleasant.

The majority of the people who have visited the Inn for the past few days have been actively interested in antiques. This evening a Mr. Goddard stated that his home in Brookline antidates the Wayside Inn by twenty-eight years! The house has been in his family for ten generations. The interior of the building is very similar to that of the Inn.

Mr. H. N. Taylor arrived rather unexpectedly this evening. Having been away for so long everybody was glad to see him.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Friday, August 26, 1932. Pleasant.

Today has been the hottest day of the summer. The effects of the extreme heat were clearly registered on all who came to the Inn, the majority of men folks being in shirt sleeves, having cast off their coats and sweaters in order to endure the heat.

A very interesting group of colored people from North Carolina were here this noontime. The party, composed of seven children and four adults are on an extended tour of New England. When asked if they had a trailer for the children, they said: "No, we pack them in where we can." When questioned if they would mind having their pictures taken for our diary, they were all enthused and gladly volunteered to pose, considering it a great honor and rare privilege to have their pictures taken at the old Wayside Inn.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Saturday, August 27, 1932. Pleasant.

A guest from Pittsburgh told an interesting story in regards to the tin lanterns hanging about the house. He bought a tin lantern in New Orleans at one time and had taken it to his home in Pittsburgh. In less than a year the atmosphere of the "smoky City" had completely rotted it. This tends to bring out the point that we New Englanders are very fortunate in having such a beautiful climate that is non-injurious to the relics of our forefathers.

In the parlor of the Inn there is an old bureau desk that was used by Daniel Webster when he was in Dartmouth College. We learned today that an old bureau that was used by the Webster family is still in existence. It is a very beautiful piece and has exchanged owners but twice. The present owner is Mr. Haskell of Marshfield. He is very proud of the piece and treasures it greatly.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Monday, August 29. 1932 Pleasant.

An interesting guest made himself known today as Mr. William P. Bodwell, now living in Hyde Park, Boston. He is the maker of some old pen and ink sketches of historic towns, homes, inns, poets and noted men. He had at first intended to make a series of at least one hundred of the sketches for Mr. Lemon, but only twenty of the one hundred were completed when Mr. Lemon died. With the death of Mr. Lemon, the work was permanently discontinued. We are very fortunate in having four of the original sketches in the hall and parlor of the Inn.

Miss Mary Annis, a graduate of the University of New Hampshire, is now a hostess at the Inn. Miss Annis is a school teacher, being specially fitted to teach English. Her home is in Hudson, Massachusetts.

Monday of each week is ordinarily quite slow, but guests came in steadily today. Business for the day was very good.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Tuesday, August 30, 1932. Pleasant.

Joseph McDonald, one of the boys from the Boys School, has been working at the Inn from six to eight o'clock every evening for the past few weeks. Each afternoon, Joseph played the part of teacher at the Redstone School from one o'clock to five, telling the story of Mary and her little lamb to the numerous visitors. Joseph is not going to be with us next week because classroom work or academics for the school starts next Tuesday.

A group of thirty-five children from the Workingmen's Camp, located in Framingham, visited the Inn and surroundings today. They were accompanied by twelve councellors. The ages of the children ranged from eight to fourteen.

The workingmen of the surrounding towns and cities have united and formed a club. They have named it the Workingmen's Club. The camp was formed by these men for the purpose of sending their children on a two to eight weeks vacation during the summer.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Wednesday, August 31, 1932. Cloudy.

"Little Red Schoolhouses" Rapidly Disappearing in Massachusetts

Like the horse and buggy, the "Little Red Schoolhouse," which for generations has been cherished as the temple of learning, is rapidly becoming a thing of the past in Massachusetts.

In 1837, when the State Board of Education was created and Horace Mann, noted educator, was elected as its secretary, there were more than 3000 one-room schoolhouses in this State, but a survey last year by the State Department of Education reveals that only 388 schoolhouses of this type are now in existence here.

As an indication of the rapid pace at which these schools are disappearing, the department states that in the eight-year period from 1923, when the previous survey was made, up to 1931 the number has been reduced by nearly 300. At the present time there are 184 cities and towns in Massachusetts which have no one-room schoolhouses. There is only one left on Cape Cod. The total membership of these schools is 7591, as compared with 14,912 in 1923. In other words, for each 1000 children enrolled in the elementary schools in this State there are only thirteen to be found in one-room schools.

The chief contributing causes for the disappearance of the schools, the department states, are the trend of population away from the rural areas to villages and cities; the early abandonment by Massachusetts of the district system of school control; the growing conviction that the educational opportunities offered in the graded schools are superior to those offered in the one-room schools, and the great advance in transportation facilities in recent years. The general adoption of the motor bus for pupil transportation; the widespread improvement in highways and the general use of motorized equipment for keeping the roads open for travel during the winter also have served as factors in the abandonment during recent years of a large number of the schools, which the towns had been obliged to maintain under earlier winter conditions of travel.

Despite the fact that the schools are rapidly decreasing in number, it seems probable that a number of towns, particularly in the Berkshire district, will be obliged to maintain the schools for years to come, while other towns situated near each other will doubtless consolidate, thereby further reducing the number. As a result of the survey, it has been predicted that nearly 100 more country schoolhouses will be abandoned in the near future and that the time is near when more than 99 per cent of the school children of the State will enjoy the advantages of graded schools of two or more rooms.

In connection with the qualifications of teachers in one-room schools, the department states that in 1923 only 49 per cent of the teachers were graduates of college, normal school or other teacher-training institutions. In 1931, 302 of the 388 teachers, or 78 per cent, were graduates of such schools. Among the chief causes for this improvement are the increase in salaries resulting from the effort made by the State to improve the compensation of teachers in small communities; the closing of many of the smaller one-room schools in which the proportion of untrained teachers was the largest; the large number of trained teachers being graduated from teacher-training institutions, and the insistent demand on the part of school officials that only trained teachers shall be employed to fill vacancies.

Although the schools are fast going out of existence in this State, superintendents of schools are of the opinion that about 300 of the 388 schools of this type will be maintained for some time to come because of the fact that in many instances the schools are located in towns with a sparse population, low valuation, and poor roads.

J. P. M.

The historical background and actual value and significance of our Redstone School is clearly shown by this newspaper clipping.

Our little schoolhouse has recalled many pleasant memories and happy days to a great number of people, and we hope that the remaining "Little Red Schoolhouses" will be in use for years to come.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Thursday, September 1, 1932. Pleasant.

The majority of people who visited the Inn today were returning home from Maine and New Hampshire after having seen the total eclipse of the sun from one of the few vantage points. The vicinity of the Inn was very cloudy during the eclipse period, the sun and moon being completely hidden. The view of the eclipse in the totality zone was spectacular. Many people did not see the eclipse this year, but may be fortunate enough to witness the next total eclipse thirty-one years from now.

Dr. Mc Clure of Detroit, Michigan had lunch here today. Dr. Mc. Clure has charge of the Henry Ford Hospital in that city. It pleases us to know that a great many people from the central and western parts of the country know about the Inn and include it on their tours.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Friday, September 2, 1932. Rain.

Miss Priscilla Staples who was a hostess here two years ago, came to visit the Inn today. Although Miss Staples has a very good position at the Red Cross Museum in Washington, D. C. she still gets lonesome occassionally for the Inn and its surroundings.

After a few weeks rest, the pair of white oxen are ready for work. Just now, Mr. Jackson is using them to plow the field near the pond, that is across the street from the Calvin Howe house of the Boys School.

The cut flowers that are displayed about the interior of the Inn daily, are causing a great deal of admiration. Mr. Lee deserves a great deal of praise for having such a wonderful cutting and also old-fashioned garden.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Saturday, September 3, 1932. Pleasant.

Broomcorn.

Broomcorn, which grows like ordinary sweet corn, is most commonly grown in the south. The seeds for our broomcorn were given to our gardener Mr. Kirkland, by an employee who had recently been visiting in the south.

The tassle or little broom that shoots up at the end of the stock is dried and used for making brooms. The stock grows to eight and nine feet high.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Monday, September 5, 1932. Pleasant.

Boston Post.

Elva Allen of Melrose writes me, with reference to my recent paragraphs about old-fashioned, home-made summer drinks, including "switchel," or a mixture of water, ginger and molasses. She says:

"Every summer, at my grandmother's in Sedgwick, Me., during the haying season, they have a drink which is made like this. We always call it 'ginger drink.'

"Grandmother takes two 10-quart pails and puts in a little ginger, molasses, water and large pieces of ice.

"Then the men folk take these pails with them.

"They keep one out by the barn waiting until they unload the hay, and they take the other down into the field with them.

"They all say this is the coolest and most refreshing drink that they know of.

"Grandmother says that she has done this every year since she married, and she remembers that her people did it when she was younger."

The above article that has been taken from a recent newspaper, indirectly brings to light the significance of the little runlet or cask that is to the left of the fireplace in the bar room of the Inn. We understand that our runlet was used by the men to carry switchel to the fields. The runlet is cylindrically shaped and is made of wood, having an approximate capacity of one quart.

Because the Inn is closed on Sundays, a great many people visited today, it being Labor Day, a legal holiday in Massachusetts. The total number was estimated at seven hundred, which can be considered as a good day.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Tuesday, September 6, 1932. Pleasant.

Boston Post.

TRY TO SCALE MT. EVEREST

Permission Obtained for Attempt Next Year

LONDON, Sept. 2 (AP)—Another attempt will be made next year to scale unconquered Mt. Everest.

The Royal Geographical Society announced tonight that its Mt. Everest committee had received through the government of India the consent of the Dalai Lama, high priest and ruler of Tibet, for the expedition.

The first attempt to scale Mt. Everest was made in 1921. It was unsuccessful, like those of 1922, 1924 and 1925.

Among the many celebrities that have visited the Wayside Inn during the past eight or nine years, the above clipping calls to mind a Mr. Noel E. Odell of London, the only living person to have climbed Mt. Everest to the height of 26,800 ft, the highest point of mountain being 29,002 ft. He visited the Inn as the guest of Mr. Charles Fay, a professor at Tufts College, on May 28, 1929. Mr. Odell was teaching at the Harvard Institute at that time.

The Redstone and Southwest schools were officially opened today. The Redstone pupils made a very good appearance as they marched into the Inn for their noonday lunch. They are very mannerly and conduct themselves excellently while in the dining room.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Wednesday, September 7, 1932. Pleasant.

One of the few remaining relatives of the poet Longfellow visited the old tavern this morning that has been made famous by his ancestor. He seemed to be interested in everything about the Inn and after having been shown around, he briefly informed us that he was the great grandson of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Early this morning, a Mr. Estes, with his wife and son, were guided through the Inn. Mr. Estes was very interested because he teaches at Robert College in Turkey, Asia Minor. He jotted down a great many notes as he went through.

The summer "rush" has let up a trifle, the majority of campers having returned to their respective homes until next summer. This fact is brought out clearer by the camping equipment tied on to the rear of a great many cars.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Thursday, September 8, 1932. Cold and Cloudy.

Mrs. Rice.

Mrs. Rice came here a month ago and has charge of the canning and preserving of our fruits and vegetables at the canning kitchen. The kitchen is now located at the cooling plant and is much better equipped than in previous years. Mrs. Rice is very adept in this work having at one time run a canning kitchen of her own in Lancaster. Along with actual experience, Mrs. Rick had a short course at the Massachusetts State College, Amherst.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Friday. September 9, 1932. Pleasant.

Mrs. Stevens.

Mrs. Stevens is the new teacher at the Redstone School, filling the vacancy made by the resignation of Miss Allen. Mrs. Stevens has completed a two year course at Wheaton College and obtained her teaching experience teaching at Buckasport, Maine.

It was so cold this morning that a few of the fireplaces had to be lighted and the steam boiler started. Judging from the chilly weather of the past few days it appears as though we are to have an early winter.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Saturday, September 10, 1932. Pleasant.

"Webster" "Jackson"

Canary Opera at Jordan Marsh Co. Store

Fifty trained canaries which sing or stop singing at the command of their master are giving a remarkable exhibition of intelligence and singing ability at the Jordan Marsh Company store all this week. Their master, Joseph Belmont, known the world over for his ability to train birds, has been through Europe, the Orient, the United States and Australia with the birds he now has with him in Boston, and has appeared with them in a Ziegfeld show and before some of Europe's crowned heads. An invitation is extended to all New Englanders by Jordan Marsh Company to see the canary opera. It takes place daily on the third floor in the Annex Store at 11 A. M., 1.30 P. M., and 3.30 P. M.

Boston Herald.

"Webster" and "Jackson" have at last been photographed. Miss Fisher and Mrs. Bradbury, their adopted "mother" and "grammie" are as proud as fond relatives usually are. The yellow balls of fluff and their song receive much attention and are given special treatment, private baths, proper food and song restorer at stated times.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Monday, September 12, 1932. Pleasant.

Major-General M. W. Ireland, retired Surgeon-General of the U. S. Army, Washington, D. C. came visiting along with Mrs. Ireland today. After Mrs. Spicer had shown her guests the points of interest in the vicinity of the Inn, she invited them to dine in the old tavern. Major-General Ireland did not expect to see such interesting buildings and surroundings, so he was very much pleased and glad that he had made the trip.

Although the total number of visitors for today did not reach the average number, business is good, taking into consideration the time of the year.

The Grist Mill is open every afternoon for visitors from 1:00 P.M. to 5:00 P.M. Mr. Smith is the miller and manages to grind enough grain and corn to keep the General Store and the Inn kitchen well supplied with flour. One of the chief selling points of the flour is the fact that it goes through the old millstone grinding process, and is not bleached.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Tuesday, September 13, 1932. Pleasant.

Miss Fisher.

Miss Florence Fisher of whom I mentioned in last week's Journal, was born in South Boston, later moving to Boston where she graduated from the Prince Grammar School and the Girls' Latin School. After graduating from the latter school she studied singing of private teachers and did church and concert work in and around Boston for many years. Before coming to the Inn, Miss Fisher taught voice, elementary piano, sight-singing and ear-training at Elon College, North Carolina for eight years.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Wednesday, September 14, 1932. Pleasant.

DEMOCRATS SCORED AT SUDBURY OUTING

George Homans Is Speaker at Republican Fete

Sept. 15, 1932

Special Dispatch to the Globe

SUDBURY, Sept 14—George Homans, youthful nephew of Secretary of the Navy Charles Francis Adams, was the principal speaker at the picnic held here today by the Central Massachusetts Republican Club on the Henry Ford estate.

Homans discused the Democratic platform in detail and contrasted its "promises" with the way the Democratic members in Congress had handled the same issues during the time that they have been in control of the House.

He declared that the Democratic House had failed to make drastic reduction in public expenditures despite the platform's pledge. He said that one of the planks favors maintenance of national credit by a balanced budget and pointed out that Speaker Garner, the Democratic Vice Presidential nominee, had advocated a $3,000,000,000 public works program which would have unbalanced the budget.

He said that another plank advocated sound currency, but that the Democratic House proposed schemes of uncontrolled inflation. He said the Democrats claim to favor a low tariff and yet the Democratic members of Congress from Texas demanded highest tariffs on oil.

Other speakers included Frank A. Goodwin and E. Mark Sullivan, candidates for Governor; Gaspar G. Bacon, candidate for Lieutenant Governor; Francis Prescott and Max Ulin, candidates for State Treasurer; Congressman Frank Ross, candidate in the new 3d Congressional District; Representative Edith Nourse Rogers, and William A. Fisher, Russell Wood and Mrs Esther M. Andrews, all candidates for Governor's Council.

The clipping on this page has been taken from the September 15 edition of the Boston Globe. It refers to the Republican rally that was held today on the Jones field, directly across from the General Store.

Several Republican celebrities attended and spoke at this meeting, but we were particularly interested in Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers, our Representative in Congress. Mrs. Rogers has always managed to visit the Inn whenever she was in this locality and seemed to derive a great deal of joy and pleasure in having lunch in the old dining room of the Inn.

The interest and curiosity that this outing has arose, was clearly brought out during the course of the day by the number of people that stopped at the Inn to inquire as to the exact location of the rally.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Thursday, September 15, 1932. Pleasant.

12 o'clock NOON
Thursday, September 15th **No** 43

Leave Hotel Statler for bus trip to visit places of historical interest

(Lexington, Concord, Wayside Inn, etc.)

The Boston Jewelers Club was host today to the ladies of the National Jewelers Convention which is being held in Boston. Tickets like the one above were distributed among the ladies in preparation for a trip to historical points of interest. After visiting Lexington and Concord the group came to the Wayside Inn where they were served tea on the porch adjoining the old dining room, as was prearranged by the host. Miss Agnes London, the waitress in charge of the serving at the Inn, was very pleased with the group and said that it was one of the nicest to have ever dined at the Inn. The gathering was very sociable and courteous in every respect.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Friday, September 16, 1932. Rain.

It started to rain early this morning and continued raining until late in the evening. It proved to be the largest rainfall this section of the state has received for months, the fall of rain averaging from four to five inches, more rain that we ordinarily receive in the course of a month.

The labratory pond which had dried up during the summer months was once more filled with water after the deluge had ceased. Ponds and brooks, along with many streets, were flooded so that traveling was very difficult. It was mainly this reason that business was so poor for the day. It seemed as though everybody was content to remain at home because only a very few people braved the storm.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Saturday, September 17, 1932. Pleasant.

The wonderful Zinnias that have decorated both of the dining rooms for the past summer, have caused a great deal of comment. Edgar A. Guest fittingly describes this flower in his poem entitled:-

- Zinnias. -

Old-fashioned Zinnias seem to me
Like certain patient friends and true,
Who seek no words of flattery
Nor any praise for what they do,
But are the first when sorrows fall
With offerings of help to call.

Some friendships and some flowers appear
Too pale and delicate to last!
Who loves them dwells in constant fear
Of thoughtless word or icy blast.
The last contrary wind may end
The fragile bloom or fragile friend.

But Zinnias have a sturdier way.
No pampering from friends they ask.
Wherever planted they will stay
And blithely go about their task.
Whatever storms or winds descend
On Zinnias you can depend.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Monday, September 19, 1932. Pleasant.

In order to make the directions to the two old coaches, in the Coach House, more explicit, a very attractive little sign reading, "COACHES" → has been placed on the lawn near the office. This sign has done away with the confusion that was commonly caused by people walking into the main office by mistake, it being located in the same building.

It was quite cold early this morning, so our janitor Mr. Coulter, lighted the fireplaces in the bar room, parlor, and old kitchen. We find that when the fireplaces are crackling away, people are more impressed with the beauty of their surroundings, the firelight making everything more cheery and realistic.

Although Thanksgiving Day is two months away, a few parties have already made reservations to have their Thanksgiving dinner at the Wayside Inn.

Today was rather an uneventful day, although business was very good.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Tuesday, September 20, 1932. Pleasant.

Dogs of any kind are not allowed into the Inn, but being separated from his master does not seem to grieve this big Newfoundland canine in the least. From all outward appearances he seems to be enjoying his freedom.

This afternoon, Miss Mary Curley, eldest daughter of the Mayor of Boston, came to visit the Inn with a few friends, and to also have tea.

In the evening, a group of nineteen, composed mostly of student nurses, came here for dinner from the Medfield State Hospital, Harding, Massachusetts.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Thursday, September 22, 1932. Pleasant.

An interesting group of ten men from the New York State School of Agriculture, located in Cobleskill, New York, came here this afternoon to visit the Inn and its surroundings. The mentioning of the town of Cobleskill brought to our minds the book entitled "The Little Hill Farm," which was written and presented to the Inn by Dr. John Van Schaick. The book, now on the bar room table, attracts a great deal of attention.

Dr. Van Schaick, who is a Universalist minister and highly respected citizen of Cobleskill, comes to the Inn each year with his fellow ministers for an annual retreat.

The group mentioned in the opening paragraph know Dr. Van Schaick very well, and informed us that he was in Cobleskill at the present time, visiting the scenes of his boyhood.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Friday, September 23, 1932. Pleasant.

Mr. Shoemaker.

Mr. Shoemaker was born in Greentown, Ohio, his family later moving to Canton where he lived for seventeen years and received his early education. He attended Mount Union College, Alliance, Ohio for four years, receiving a Bachelor of Arts degree upon graduation. In the fall of 1931, Mr. Shoemaker entered the Boston University School of Theology and is now returning to that school for the second year. It is his ambition to finally become a minister.

Mr. Shoemaker has proven himself to be an excellent host for the short time that he has been at the Inn.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Saturday, September 24, 1932. Pleasant.

The above picture shows George Johnson, a member of the Boys School, wheeling away leaves and twigs that he and Mr. Lee had just raked up from the driveway in front of the Inn. Judging from the falling of the leaves and cold weather of the past week, winter is just around the corner.

All persons going by Daylight Saving Time, will turn their watches and clocks back one hour this evening, before retiring, as Eastern Standard Time goes into effect at two o'clock Sunday morning.

The sudden increase of business during the afternoon helped to wind up the already successful week.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Monday, September 26, 1932. Pleasant.

The corn sheller behind the front door of the Inn receives more attention in regards to what it was originally used for than any other article in the building. The doorkeeper is kept quite busy during the course of the day answering the numerous questions in regards to it. It might be of interest to enumerate a few of the wild guesses that have been made concerning the sheller. A great many people believe it was originally used for making wine and cider, while others guess it was for making bread and soap. A few believed it was for washing clothes. At present, we use the sheller for an umbrella stand, the sieve effect of the bottom of it being very adaptable for the purpose.

The above incident illustrates clearly that most people have no knowledge whatsoever as to how their ancestors lived. It was mainly with this thought in mind that Mr. Ford had this old tavern restored.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Tuesday, September 27, 1932. —Rain.

Today was not an ideal day for travelling. It showered the greater part of the day and turned very damp in the evening.

Disregarding the unfavorable weather conditions, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moore of Jersey City, New Jersey, stopped at South Sudbury this afternoon long enough to visit the Wayside Inn. We were pleased to learn that Mr. Moore is the present governor of New Jersey.

So many prominent business and political leaders of our country have visited the Inn during the past nine years that we feel certain we have one of the most interesting and beautiful spots in this section of the country.

This evening, a group of fourteen ladies came to dine here from Shirley. Mr. D. H. Campbell our superintendent, was acquainted with the group, his father having charge of the Industrial School for Boys in Shirley.

Business for the day was average.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Wednesday, September 28, 1932. Rain.

A Mr. White, descendant of Peregrim White the first baby of the Pilgrims, spent an hour looking about the Inn this evening. He made many interesting comments on the antiques and early history of New England.

Mr. White owns a very valuable book that contains records of court cases held at that time. Walking for pleasure on Sunday at this date, was considered a real offense. A man was not entitled to the term "Mister" unless he had joined the church and had a large bankroll.

Whenever land or property was divided, the minister and blacksmith received two portions to every one of the others. The blacksmith was an important personage because he made the cooking utensils and also gave out the news.

The minister not only preached and advised his flock but also taught the children of the neighborhood their A B C's and the three R's.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Thursday, September 29, 1932. Pleasant.

After one of the hostesses related the history of the bed warmer in the bar room, to a group of guests this evening, an old gentleman whom we later found out was a Mr. Barbey, told an interesting story in connection with the bed warmers. Mr. Barbey stated that he visited the interior of Africa in 1889 and while there he saw our so-called bed warmers being used for cooking purposes. It surprised us to learn that they had been sent down there from this part of the country by Lord Timothy Dexter of Newburyport.

This was not Mr. Barbey's first visit to the Inn, as he explained, having come here when he was but a boy in 1865. Before leaving, he said the place was just as dear as ever.

Wayside Inn Journal.

Friday, September 30, 1932. Pleasant.

Globe Sept. 29.

"COURTING STICKS" USED BY INDIANS

Devices used in furthering romance among some of the Indians of the Northwest Coast are included among exhibits now on view at the Chicago Field Museum of Natural History to illustrate the cultures of these peoples and also those of the Eskimos, says an announcement from the museum.

In the Nootka tribe, for example, the ritual of courtship was highly developed. Included in the museum exhibit is a "courting stock" of a type used by young men of the tribe much as a bouquet would be used among young white people.

This consists of a small bundle of red cedar bark with white feathers projecting from the top, attached to a staff, which was set up in front of a girl's home by her lover as a sign of affection. It was intended to convey a sort of "be my Valentine" message.

There also is displayed a "courting mask." This represents a human face with a coil of rope around it and a bird tail at the top. Such masks were worn by young men in search of wives, according to museum anthropologists.

The Nootka were adept at many other things, among them fishing. Included in the display of their fishing paraphernalia is a clever spinning fish-lure they invented. This was submerged deep in the water with a long pole and then released. The lure would rise to the surface with a spinning motion, and the fish would follow it. As they came into sight, the Indian fishermen speared them.

Collections representing the Kwakiutl tribe, including life-size groups illustrating the criminal lance and other ceremonies, are another feature of the exhibit. Other Northern Coast Indian tribes represented are the Tsimshian, Bella Coola, tribes of Puget Sound, Tlingit and Haida.—Springfield Union.

The above clipping brings to mind the Lafayette or Courting mirror in the Washington dining room of the Inn. The mirror dates back to 1790 and is quite decorative, having a flower or fruit design on its crest.

When a young man wished to know how his attentions were being accepted by his lady friend and if marriage was at all within his reach, he would carry the mirror to her home and place it on a table. If the young lady took the mirror up and smiled into it approvingly she acknowledged her willingness to marry her suitor. If she ignored the mirror, the young man understood that he could not have her and would take his mirror and depart.